

LADY WHIPPOORWILL

SAMMY LEE PRESENTS

CROSS MY HEART



BOOK BY
DANIEL KUSELL
LYRICS BY
JOSEPH McCARTHY
MUSIC BY
HARRY TIERNEY

BOOK STAGED BY
JOHN HARWOOD
MUSICAL NUMBERS BY
SAMMY LEE

Hot Sands
Salaaming the Rajah
Lady Whippoorwill
Right out of heaven
We'll Have Our Good Days
Dream Sweetheart
Come Along Sunshine

HARMS
INCORPORATED
NEW YORK

MADE IN
U. S. A.

PRODUCED UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF SAMMY LEE

Lady Whippoorwill

Words by
JOS. McCARTHY

(Richard and Sally)

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

Piano

mf

rit

Ukulele
G C E A

Happened in a sha-dy dell— Where love came and
Vi-o-lets and daf-fo-dills— For-get-me-nots

pa tempo.

cast its spell,— All was still,— 'cept a whip-poor-
and jon-quills— Dancing there,— To greet my whip-poor-

will. Rest-ed by a la-zy stream-
will. Then all birds from sun-ny skies—

f

p

Lay me down in peace to dream, Dreams of you,—
 Joined in a song from par-a-dise;— Each their share,—

What a hap-py thrill! I dreamt that all pret-ty flow-ers,
 Our hap-py heart to fill. It seemed the trees in their glo-ry

Fresh from their bow-ers, woke and came, It seemed from
 Ech-oed our sto-ry to the sky; It hap-pened

moun-tains and prai-ries; Elf-ins and fair-ies spread your fame.
 all of the sun-shine Danced in at one-time from on high.

As whip-poor-will you were my bride,
 Jack-in-the-Pul-pit rose and said:-
 Na-ture seemed so sat-is-fied;-
 Time for those in love to wed?-

Queen of all,-
 Whip-poor-will,-
 We called your name,
 Must I ask you why?'

Refrain

Whip-poor-will,-
 Oh, be my lit-tle la-dy Whip-poor-will,

A cute-lit-tle nest I know-
 where ros-es grow-on

yon-der hill, Bree-zes blow—

mf

open

They dance a-long to let the whole world know, They whis-per: "I

love you so?" Dear-ie, Oh!— I al-ways will

All this world I guess,

Loves your love-li - ness,

Whip-poor-will, I'm on - ly wait - ing for that hap - py thrill,

Get hap - py and say: "I will!" La - dy Whip - poor -

will! will!

L.H.